

THE TIGHT LACING CRAZE.

Some of the Methods of the Days of Eighteen Inch Waists.

"I've been reading the physicians' opinion of athletic girls," said the old lady who takes a keen interest in today and all its ways and means, "and it reminds me of the tight lacing craze of my youth, which seems to have died a death from which there is no resurrection. I, doctors of today disapprove of the athletic girl, what would they not have said of the 'lacing school' miss of fifty years ago? I recall a tight lacing competition which took place at a boarding school nicknamed Whitehouse House. Establishment known to its reputation for creating a 'fashionable figure'."

"On the pupils' first arrival at this 'academy for young ladies' she was examined as to her waist measure, the corsets she had been wearing and details respecting her health and constitution in order to see how much squeezing she would be likely to undergo without suffering serious or permanent injury. At the time the lacing was introduced, and a new corset, constructed on the most approved (and agonizing) principles, was firmly fastened on the young—and sometimes willing, sometimes unwilling—victim."

"The 'lacing principal' then lectured the assembled pupils as to the desirability—nay, the absolute necessity—of taking measures to secure a slight and graceful figure while young and before the shocking indelicacy of the fashion of a large, clumsy waist, finishing up by stating that prizes would be given at the end of the school year to those pupils who had given 'the most assiduous attention to the figure.'"

"The prizes (I still have a copy of one that appeared over the mantelpiece in the schoolroom) consisted of: 1. A handsome silk dress for the smallest waist in proportion to age, height and breadth of shoulders. 2. A gold watch for the second smallest waist, to be determined as for No. 1. 3. A writing case for the third smallest waist, to be determined as for Nos. 1 and 2. This prize will not be given unless the waist measure be nineteen inches or less. In case of two waist measures being equal, the prize will be awarded to the pupil who had the largest waist on first entering the establishment. Those young ladies who intend competing for the prizes Nos. 1, 2 and 3 must give in their names to the undersigned to-day, not later than 6 o'clock."

"Later on the competitors were informed that the following rules would be strictly enforced: 1. The corset must not be loosened on retiring to rest, but must be worn without interruption, except when specially licensed by the principal. 2. That the competition was to begin on the following morning, and the prizes would be awarded on the dismissal of the school for the Christmas vacation. 3. That each pupil must come up for inspection each morning on rising."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Sacred Camel's Journey.
In former years the sacred camel's journey, with the gifts of the sultan to the shrine of the prophet, which takes place annually, was made entirely on foot from Constantinople to Mecca.

Modern ingenuity, with its ever ready desire to deprive the world of the picturesque and add to the machine under the plea of greater saving of brute strength, now conveys the camel half the way by transport, from Scutari to Beirut.

It still, however, makes the solemn and time honored start from the palace at Scutari, crossing the Bosphorus in great state amid salvos of cannon and accompanied by all high officials and religious dignitaries mounted upon and guarding numerous mules loaded with boxes, costly gifts and specie required on the journey. Embroidered saddle-cloths and ostrich plumes adorn the animals, and their riders are swathed in gorgeous robes of yellow, green, blue and red. When the camel again begins the land journey at Beirut, it is joined by hundreds of pilgrims, and by the time it eventually arrives at Mecca this number has swelled to thousands of the faithful anxious to show their religious zeal in guarding the treasure laden animal on its journey among the hostile Arab tribes.

Jade.
The most precious of all stones, according to gem experts, is the jade, on account of its rarity, its durability and its qualities in the history of its cutting. It was regarded as a sacred stone, and nobody had a right to possess it except a prince of imperial blood. Argierius Catus, a famous physician in Amsterdam at the time of the renaissance, published a work on the jade, or nephrite stone, as it was then called, on account of its action on the renal system. At the same period Italian authors spoke of the jade as *osida* and discussed its wonderful powers for healing ailments.

The legends surrounding this stone abound in history. Good specimens of jade are extremely rare, and the world is at a loss to know how the Chinese managed to cut it, because it is so extremely hard that nothing can make an impression upon it.

The First Linen Paper.
Linen cloth was occasionally used for writing purposes, but was never very common. Linen manuscripts have been found folded in mummy cases, and the Chinese before the invention of paper used silk and cotton cloth. The Romans also wrote upon linen. The use of this material introduced a change in the manner of writing. The other substances were rather engraved than written upon, an iron point being used for the purpose.

To write upon linen it was necessary to have some colored fluid which might get dry and leave a permanent mark. The first ink used was probably some sort of soot or lampblack mixed with size or gum water, and the first instrument answering to our pen was a reed.

Long and Short Hair.
Pranchise says: "Long hair was the distinguishing characteristic of the Teutonic tribes. It was a mark of the highest rank among the Franks, none of whom but the first nobility and princes of the blood was permitted to wear it in flowing ringlets, an express law commanding the people to cut their hair close around the middle of the forehead." And this badge of servitude and sign manual of plebeianism in one century has become the essence of style and glass of fashion in another, the freak of one age the fancy of another.

THE COLORADO APACHE.

As an Accurate Man Tracker He Has No Equal.

As a trailer the Colorado Apache has no equal. He possesses the acute instinct of the hound combined with an accurate sense of vision. A turned leaf, a deck of gravel cast aside, the displacement of a pebble from its bed—all are clear, readable pages.

They ask few if any particulars of the man they are to follow. They will, as they progress on his track, gather up for themselves one by one little items as to his personality, which are nearly always verified in the end.

When following a trail over the iron capped rocks and stony arroyos of Arizona, his face is a picture of intense concentration. Not a syllable escapes him. His pace varies from no visible cause. At times he almost runs; then, with a rapid glance behind, he glides along slowly and with eyes glued to the ground possibly for hours. Here and there he will bend and stretch his body, but dry sand leaves after the footstep only an indentation, closing after the pressure, so that to the inexperienced eye it might have been a horse or a mule that made it and not a man.—"Man Trailing With Human Bloodhounds" in *Outing*.

Trick Candies.
"The trick cigar has its counterpart in confectionery," said a candy maker. "The candy maker is the candy maker who delights in giving expensive cigars to his men friends demands something similar for the candy consuming sex, and we have to meet the demand."

"The possibilities of a cream chocolate or a piece of nougat are limited, but we have a few contrivances. We make of a very hard candy an imitation of a tooth with a gold crown and hide it in a cream chocolate. You can imagine the rest—a party of women nunchucking candy, one of them discovering something hard and finding a gold crowned tooth loose in her mouth!"

"Similarly we imitate a bone collar button in a hard white candy, hide a candy shoe button in a piece of nougat, put a bit of cork in a caramel or fill a candied cherry with red pepper. So long as the candy experts don't weed out these alleged jokers the candy man has to put up these trick candies for them."—New York Times.

Honey.
According to a writer in *Health*, honey is a valuable medicine and has many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections and is often used with great benefit in place of cod liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results. Children who have natural appetites generally prefer it to butter. Honey is a laxative and sedative, and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys it is an excellent remedy.

It has much the same effect as wine or stimulants, without their injurious effects, and is used in many cases as a tonic. As an external application it is irritating when clear, but soothing when diluted. In many places it is much appreciated as a remedy for croup and colds. In preserving fruit the formic acid it contains makes a better preservative than sugar sirup, and it is also used in cooking and confections. Honey does not injure the teeth as candies do.

Ancient Rules For Carving.
Our ancestors fully recognized the value of good carving, and many were the rules by which a carver was expected to be governed. The ancient "Book of Kerying," among other things, admonishes him to touch venison only with his knife and to "set never on fyehe, flesch, besteer ne fowlemer." Fingers were to be naturally oiled to use since forks were a luxury of later date and were not in private use until James I.'s reign. Piers Gaveston, the favorite of Edward I., had three silver forks for eating pears, but this was regarded, no doubt, as a great and special luxury.

Cuckoo Customs In England.
There are or were not long ago in different parts of England remnants of old customs marking the position which the cuckoo held in the middle ages. In Shropshire till very recently, when the first cuckoo was heard, the laborers were in the habit of leaving their work, making holiday of the rest of the day and carousing in what they called cuckoo ale. Among the peasantry in some parts of the kingdom it was considered to be very unlucky to have no money in your pocket when you heard the cuckoo's note for the first time in the season.

Fierce Antismoking Blast.
Dr. Parker, the London preacher who died recently, once uttered this fierce blast against the soothing weed: "I hate smoking. From one end to the other it is a nuisance. It ends in cancer, apoplexy, bad temper, bankruptcy and almost in hydrophobia. It is an invention of the devil; it is the devil. It is the pastime of perdition. No dog smokes; no bird pines for tobacco; no horse is a member of a pipe club; no intelligent person ever puts a cigar in his mouth. The whole lot and practice of smoking must be condemned as atheistical, agnostical and infinitely detestable."

Polygamy In Persia.
Polygamy in Persia is on the decrease, and this, some authorities hold, is due to the poverty of the land, while others urge that it is due to the Persian being desirous of having a wife who is a real companion. At present a gentleman in Persia is never seen in public with his wife or wives, and the women lead a dull and restricted life. The boys are educated in the homes, have little freedom and engage in far too few healthy exercises.

Cholly's Good One.
"Oh, Miss Perkins, I have a conundrum for you. What is the difference between a flitted fellow who pretends he doesn't care and a dish of Dutch cabbage?"

Miss Perkins—Well, go on. What's the answer?
Cholly—One's souh gwapes and the other's sauaukwaht. Ha, ha! Isn't that doosid cleavah?—New York Press.

Not Sure Of Him.
"Why are you so sure that he loves you?"
"Because he stays away from me in hopes he can overcome the fascination of my presence. And there is but one thing that bothers me—I fear he will succeed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Neat Bull.
An Irishman, prosecuting another man for assault, was asked to explain the accused's black eye.

"Ah," he replied readily, "before he had time to hit me I hit him back."

AN ARCTIC MEAL.

Getting Supper For Men and Dogs on the Polar Ice Sheet.

Dogs were unhitched and fastened, as usual, and then each of the Eskimos climbed over the ice foot with his snow knife and disappeared behind the parapet, where the other two were already cutting snow blocks. I fastened my dogs, got out their ration of pemmican, cut it up and fed them, standing by with whip in hand to see that there was no bullying, and that each dog got his share. Then I unpacked the cooker, oil can and kitchen box, passing them up the ice foot as high as I could reach. I did not wait for the completion of the igloo to commence my preparations for supper, but with a few strokes of the spade excavated a niche in the snow, banked the cooker in out of the wind, added the lamp with oil and the boiler with ice, placed a few snow blocks around it for still better shelter and lighted up. By the time the igloo was completed I had enough water melted for our tea, and supper was entirely ready by the time my men had fed the dogs, and they lost no time in feeding their clothing of snow and joining me in the igloo. Still less time was consumed in putting down the tea and biscuit and pemmican, and less again in falling off to dreamless slumber.—Commander Robert E. Peary in *Outing*.

Speed of the Pulse.
The rate of pulsation depends entirely on the movements of the heart, each beat representing a contraction of the left ventricle. The normal pulse of the adult male varies from sixty to eighty beats in the minute. The range of the individual variation is, however, very great. The range in females is even greater, some having a pulse rate of over eighty, others less than sixty, the majority showing a higher rate than males.

In children the rate is more frequent; at birth, 128 to 144; first year, 120 to 130; at sixteen years, ninety. In old age the pulse is usually about seventy-two, but often also between fifty and sixty. The pulse rate is higher in short than tall persons and also varies somewhat with the time of day, independent of meals and movement, diminishing in the forenoon, rising in the afternoon, sinking during the night and rising again in the morning. Habitual pulse rates below fifty-six and as low as forty-six have been observed in healthy adults, but they are rare exceptions. We know of no case on record of a healthy pulse so low as thirty.

His Hot Bath.
"I had a law partner once in Mississippi," said a southern lawyer, "who began to feel the effects of long years of hard work at his profession, and he was advised by his physician to go to the Arkansas hot springs and take the baths. The day of his arrival an attendant shut him up in a bathroom and, giving him a thermometer, told him to let the hot water run until it had reached a certain temperature and then to shut it off."

"The old fellow had more clear grit than any man I ever knew. When the attendant went back an hour later, my partner was standing up in a tub of boiling hot water. The skin was fairly cooked off his feet, but he vowed he wouldn't get out until the specified temperature had been registered. He was holding the thermometer up in front of his face instead of putting it in the water."

Plants That Wear Overcoats.
Plants have developed almost as many dodges for perpetrating their existence as animals, only we don't so easily recognize them. Did it ever strike you that every seed, bulb or tuber is not merely a reservoir of material for the plant that is to grow out of it, but also a mass of fuel for supplying heat necessary to the sprouting seedling? More than this. If you look at the early spring buds and flowers, you will find that those which are likely to be exposed to frost, such as catkins or willow and hazel, are well protected by a thick covering of soft material, a regular plant overcoat.

Lord Masham's Inventions.
Lord Masham has been the architect of two fortunes. The first was made by his wool combing machine, the second by the utilization of waste silk. The story is told that one day he walked into a large warehouse in London when he saw what appeared to be a pile of rubbish. He inquired what it was and was told that it was waste silk, which they were in the habit of selling as rubbish. He bought a quantity at a halfpenny per pound and turned it into gold. The heap of waste silk suggested an idea, but he had to spend ten years' time and no less than £300,000 before the idea was completely worked out. But at the end of this period he had invented a machine for turning this waste silk into beautiful plush. Lord Masham is the patentee of many other inventions, including the compressed air brake for railways.

A Witty Bishop.
When Dr. Clarke of Rhode Island was elected bishop and was paying his last pastoral call before entering upon his bishopric, he visited, among others, a lady of his congregation, a good housewife, who was distinguished for the size of her family. After he had stayed awhile the good doctor arose to go, and the lady said to him, "But doctor, you haven't seen my last baby, have you?" "No, madam," answered the doctor, "and I never expect to."

The Wesley Bicentenary.
The bicentenary of the birth of John Wesley is to be elaborately celebrated at the beginning of the next commencement week of Wesleyan university, at Middletown, Conn., the last three days in June being devoted to it. It is confidently expected that the occasion will bring together the largest assemblage of the alumni of the university ever gathered there, and the faculty expects that every class plan to have a reunion at some time during the week.

Considerate.
A gentleman asked Mary, an only child, how many sisters she had and was told "three or four."
Her mother asked Mary, when they were alone, what had made her tell such an untruth.
"Why, mamma," cried Mary, "I didn't want him to think you were so poor that you hadn't but one child!"

What He Knew.
Wise—Honesty, now, did you learn anything while you were in college?
Graduate—Um—well, I learned how to state my ignorance in scientific terms.

Finds a Lack.
"The great poets are born," remarked the sentimental person. "Yes, and they are also dead," replied the editor wearily.—Philadelphia Record.

Mistakes seem to be necessary. A man who can't shoot scars isn't much of a woodchopper.—Atchison Globe.

FAITHFUL DAD.

Here's to You, You've Got Your Faithful Dad All Night.

We happened in a home the other night and over the parlor door saw the legend worked in letters of red, "What Is Home Without a Mother?" Across the room was another brief, "God Bless Our Home!"

Now, what's the matter with "God Bless Our Dad?" He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, grabs his dinner pail and wipes off the dew of the dawn with his boots while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly handout for the butcher, the grocer, the milkman and baker, and his little pile is badly worn before he has been home an hour. He stands off the billiard and keeps the rent paid up.

If there is a noise during the night, dad is kicked in the back and made to get down stairs to find the burglar and kill him. Mother darts the socks, bath and doused the socks in the first place and the needles and the yarn afterward. Mother does up the fruit; well, dad bought it all, and jars and sugar cost like the mischief.

Dad buys chickens for the Sunday dinner, carves them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after every one else is served. "What is home without a mother?" Yes, that is all right, but what is home without a father? Ten chances to one it is a boarding house, father is under a slab and the landlady is a widow. Dad, here's to you! You've got your faults—you may have lots of them—but you're all right, and we will miss you when you're gone.—Stevens County Revue.

The Beaver.
The beaver is really a sort of portable pulp mill, grinding up almost any kind of wood that comes his way, says a writer. I once measured a white birch tree twenty-two inches through cut down by a beaver. A single beaver generally, if not always, amputates the tree, and when it comes down the whole family fall to and have a regular frolic with the bark and branches. A big beaver will bring down a fair sized sapling—say five inches through—in about two minutes and a large tree in about an hour. The ability of a beaver to remain under water for a long time is not really so tough a problem as it looks. When the lake or pond is frozen over, a beaver will come to the under surface of the ice and expel his breath so that it will form a wide, flat bubble. The air, coming in contact with the ice and water, is purified, and the beaver breathes it again. This operation he can repeat several times. The otter and muskrat do the same thing.

Rattlesnakes Seldom Attack.
Of rattlesnakes there are at least a dozen, probably fifteen, different kinds, all inhabitants of America exclusively, where they range from the northern United States down to Patagonia. The common, or banded, rattlesnake extends from Maine to Texas. Once generally abundant, it is happily now a rare animal save in the more thinly inhabited districts of the southern and western states. It may attain a length of five feet, with a large triangular and flattened head. It feeds on rabbits, rats and squirrels and is for the most part a slow and sluggish animal, waiting quietly till some prey approaches it. This sluggishness makes it the more dangerous, as it may be stepped upon unawares, with a most fatal result. But it never either attacks spontaneously or pursues a retreating enemy.

An Irish Refrigerator.
An Irishman was looking at refrigerators in a house furnishing store some weeks ago. After examining into the merits and qualities of a number of them she purchased the one that the salesman assured her would keep food the best. Some days afterward the woman called and requested them to take that refrigerator back, as it would not keep anything better than the kitchen safe of the cellar. The salesman mildly suggested that possibly she had not put enough ice in it to keep the things cold. "Enough ice in it? Why, are you crazy, man? I don't put any ice in it. Anything will keep cold if you put ice in it. I bought the refrigerator so that I wouldn't need the ice."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some Smart Answers.
Here are some samples of what the British schoolboy can do when he tries hard:
"John Wesley was a great sea captain. He beat the Dutch at Waterloo and by degrees rose to be Duke of Wellington. He was buried near Nelson in the Poets' corner at Westminster abbey."
"The sublime porte is a very fine old wine."
"The possessive case is the case when somebody has got yours and won't give it to you."
"The plural of penny is twopenny."
"In the sentence, 'I saw the goat butt the man,' 'butt' is a conjunction because it shows the connection between the goat and the man."
"Mushrooms always grow in damp places, and so they look like umbrellas."

When Women Carved.
In George I.'s reign it was the bounden duty of the mistress of a country house to carve for her guests. Etiquette demanded it of her, and no one might relieve her of her arduous task, not even the master. To the latter was only assigned the easy labor of passing the bottle and looking on while each joint was placed in turn before his wife or daughter, as the case might be, and by her rapidly manipulated. Carving became one of the branches of a good feminine education, and there were professional carving masters who taught the young ladies.

The Black Cap.
The black cap has no specific relation to the hang-up of a criminal. Its sinister reputation, its color and the fact that a judge when pronouncing a capital sentence always wears it have combined to attach to it a meaning and symbolism which it does not possess. It is really nothing more than a part of the full dress of a judge.—Genealogical Magazine.

A Rich One.
The Visitor—And what are you going to make of him?
Mamma—I want him to be a philanthropist.
"But, there's no money in that."
"But all the philanthropists have been very rich."

Forgetful.
"Is Bronson as forgetful as ever?"
"More so. Why, that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business—forgot his address."

Reputations which have been forced into an unnatural bloom have faded almost as soon as they have expanded.—Maulay.

RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

Some of Them Have Queer Ideas About Fires From Lightning.

One Russian village through which we passed was the embodiment of filth and squalor. A destructive fire was raging at one end of it, and round this all the inhabitants were gathered. One house was already burned down, a second was on the point of falling, and the fire was rapidly spreading to a third, yet not a hand was raised to arrest its ruinous progress.

"Why on earth don't you put out the fire?" shouted my companion to one of the peasants, who approached me with a servile and wistful look, as if he expected an offering of money. "Have you no buckets?"

"Surely your excellency deigns to know that I don't have any buckets!" "Well, it isn't strong arms, either, I fancy. Why don't you go to work?" "Your grace wouldn't have us fly in the face of heaven! We've sinned enough on our souls without adding that black crime to them. Wasn't it God's own lightning that set Petroff's house on fire a couple of hours ago? And bad as we are, there's not a man in the village that would raise his hand to undo God's holy work!"

My friend raised his hand, waved it despairingly and we drove on. "It's a mere waste of time to reason with them," he said. "They would as soon commit suicide en masse as put out a fire that God had kindled with his lightning."—English Magazine.

SPELL TERRAPIN.

There Are Five Ways, So You Will Hardly Get It Wrong.

The terrapin enjoys one distinction that is rather unique, said a man who keeps his eye skinned for curious things. "And it is found precisely in the fact that there are more ways to spell the name of this creature of the water than any other I have any knowledge of. It is almost impossible to spell it incorrectly, and this is some words in the English language. By consulting the dictionary we will find that there are five ways of spelling the word, and they are these: Terrapin, terrapin, terrapene, turapene. The preference is given to the first way of spelling the word—that is, terrapin—but if a man should happen to write it in some other way he would not be entirely wrong. There is not much excuse for spelling this word incorrectly. Why, a fellow can shut his eyes and hit the mark almost every time. He can write it in the dark. The hard-er stunt would be to write it incorrectly. And yet it happens now and then that men hit upon the wrong way of spelling this very same word. I have known men to spell it terrapin, but not in print. But the point I had in mind was the curious fact that there are so many correct ways of spelling the word, and at this time I cannot recall the name of a single other creature similarly circumstanced so far as the dictionary is concerned."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Spanish Dances.
Spanish dances have a certain resemblance to the dances of the east. In our country one's idea of a dance is something in which the movement is due to the legs. In Japan and in Egypt the legs have very little to do with the dance. The exquisite rhythms of Japanese dances are produced by the subtle gesture of the hands, the manipulation of scarf, the delicate undulations of the body. In Arab dances and in the dance du ventre the legs are more nearly motionless. The legs are only used to assist in producing the extraordinary movements of the stomach and the hips in which so much of the dance consists.

It is a dance in which the body sets itself to its own rhythm. Spanish dancing, which no doubt derives its eastern color from the Moors, is almost equally a dance of the whole body, and its particular characteristic—the action of the hips—is due to a physical peculiarity of the Spaniards, whose spines have a special and unique curve of their own.

GOOD NEWS.

A certain ex-congressman tells a story about a widow in his district who desired a position in the agricultural department.

"There was no vacancy at that time," said he, "and I was consequently compelled to advise my constituent that I could do nothing for her efforts later. But she persisted in her efforts to obtain a position and for two weeks thereafter met me at every turn. One morning I had just finished breakfast when I was told by the servant that she was awaiting me in the reception hall. So I assumed as pleasant a demeanor as possible, and entering the room, said in a sympathetic voice: 'Well, my good woman, what news?'"

"Good news," she said; "good news, Mr. Allen."
"Well," I said, "I'm glad to hear that. And what is the good news?"
"Oh," she said, "good news, Mr. Allen, good news. A woman in the agricultural department died yesterday."

The Meek and Lowly Editor.
When an editor makes a mistake in his paper, all the world sees it and calls him a liar. When a private citizen makes a mistake, nobody knows it except a few friends, and they come around and ask the editor to keep it out of the paper. When the private citizen dies, the editor is asked to write up all his good qualities and leave out the bad. When the editor dies, the private citizen will say, "Now that old liar will get his deserts."—Cleveland (Okla.) Triangle.

The Black Cap.
The black cap has no specific relation to the hang-up of a criminal. Its sinister reputation, its color and the fact that a judge when pronouncing a capital sentence always wears it have combined to attach to it a meaning and symbolism which it does not possess. It is really nothing more than a part of the full dress of a judge.—Genealogical Magazine.

A Rich One.
The Visitor—And what are you going to make of him?
Mamma—I want him to be a philanthropist.
"But, there's no money in that."
"But all the philanthropists have been very rich."

Forgetful.
"Is Bronson as forgetful as ever?"
"More so. Why, that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business—forgot his address."

Reputations which have been forced into an unnatural bloom have faded almost as soon as they have expanded.—Maulay.

The Largest Manufacturers of Pianos and Organs in the World.

Cable Pianos.
Matchless in Tone, Construction and Finish.
THE CABLE COMPANY.
Save You From \$75.00 to \$200.00

In the purchase of a high-grade Piano and Organ: We are the largest manufacturers of Pianos in the world, and the only Company in Virginia and North Carolina selling Pianos and Organs direct from our own factories, thereby saving you the middleman's or dealer's profit. No matter how far away you live, our improved system of doing business makes it actually more convenient and more satisfactory to buy a Piano from us than to buy from the local dealer in your town or city. Write us and receive full particulars.

Sent on Trial. Freight Prepaid.
We will send any of the above-named Pianos or Organs to any point in Virginia or North Carolina, with freight in advance, and will do so without any advance payment. We prepay the freight and give you fifteen days to test the Piano, and, if it is entirely satisfactory and comes up to our representation, we will sell it to you for cash or on easy monthly, quarterly, or yearly payments. Every instrument made by us is fully warranted and backed by a capital of \$2,000,000.

WELL-KNOWN MAKES.

The Cable, Conover, Kingsbury, and Wellington Pianos and the famous Chicago Cottage Organ are the best known instruments sold in this section, and it is no experiment in buying one. Thousands of homes throughout Virginia and North Carolina have been supplied with these justly celebrated instruments. The Southern Female College, Petersburg, Va., the Bowling Green, Va., Chase City Academy, Chase City, Va., and Cox College, College Park, Ga., are using our Pianos exclusively.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

On receipt of a letter from you, stating about what price instrument you wish and how you desire to pay for it, we will immediately forward you a beautiful illustrated catalogue and full information regarding terms, etc.

The Cable Company,
RICHMOND, VA.

IMMUNIZE.
Hogs at \$5.00 per 100 are a "Gold Mine." If you lose them you lose the money. There is one safe way to IMMUNIZE and that is to use the "Standard Immunity." The cost of immunizing is so slight it is not to be considered.

We have a good thing—take it—try it. All parties North of Parkley desiring information will call on Jas. G. Littleton, agent, Nelsonia.

J. H. WALKER,
Harborton, Va.,
Local Manager for Accomac and Northampton Counties for Standard Stock & Immunizing Co., Logansport, Ind.

Shingles! Shingles!
If so, write to the
LAUREL MARBLE WORKS
LAUREL, DEL.,
—Davis & Bro., Proprietors—

Building Material, such as
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Haverstraw Brick, Lime, Hair, Cement, North Carolina Lumber, Laths, Builders' Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c.

W. N. Conant & Son,
Chincoteague, Va.

NEW Fountain Hotel
Corner Pratt and Calvert Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD.
—EUROPEAN PLAN.—
Rooms 50 cts. 75 cts. and \$1 per day
This house is now open, is entirely new and is equipped with all the modern conveniences—elevator, electric lights, electric call bells, steam heat, bath, &c.

BERNARD REILY,
Proprietor.

Grist Mill
—Now In Operation At—
Locustville.

Fine meal for table purposes, corn in ear and other grain for stock ground on short notice.
MILL DAYS,
Tuesday and Friday.
T. R. James,
Locustville, Va.

Maltby - House.

Newly renovated and put in first-class condition.
American plan \$1.50 up per day.
Rooms, European plan, 50 cts. up
Special rates for commercial travelers and weekly boarders.

O. A. FOWLER,
Manager,
Established Seventy-Five Years.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Cable, Conover, Kingsbury and Wellington Pianos.
Chicago Cottage Organs.

Cable Pianos.
Matchless in Tone, Construction and Finish.
THE CABLE COMPANY.
Save You From \$75.00 to \$200.00

In the purchase of a high-grade Piano and Organ: We are the largest manufacturers of Pianos in the world, and the only Company in Virginia and North Carolina selling Pianos and Organs direct from our own factories, thereby saving you the middleman's or dealer's profit. No matter how far away you live, our improved system of doing business makes it actually more convenient and more satisfactory to buy a Piano from us than to buy from the local dealer in your town or city. Write us and receive full particulars.

Sent on Trial. Freight Prepaid.
We will send any of the above-named Pianos or Organs to any point in Virginia or North Carolina, with freight in advance, and will do so without any advance payment. We prepay the freight and give you fifteen days to test the Piano, and, if it is entirely satisfactory and comes up to our representation, we will sell it to you for cash or on easy monthly, quarterly, or yearly payments. Every instrument made by us is fully warranted and backed by a capital of \$2,000,000.

WELL